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VOL. 2

MCCCXXXIII

BEAST 1333

Beast 1333 - Anonymous lyrics

Verse 1

Distributed denial of Service
the Barbs are Stacheldrat
When DOS attacks
Suits without a Head
Get scared and sh** they Slacks
See what we lacks A Sense of Compa**ion
our Justice must be Swift
Hal Turner hurting the pockets
of White Supremacists
These Nemesises
Never This Vicious
We Troll the Net for Missions
If evils your position
Your files gonna come up Missing
with a Post they Dissing
Posturing and Speaking outta Fear
Super Consciousness
our Warriors are Virtual Bombardiers
We dont Forgive
We Dont forget
expect Us
Wasn't No one to Protect us
Come together as a Legion
Internet Unite Connect us
We will make our Presence known
with Guy Fawkes on a Megaphones
SQL inject Intravenously like its Prednisone
Rebelling on a larger Scale
We Jona's came to slay the whale
we Hip to they Slitherings
Swinging them lizards by they Tail
we Check they Mail

Deface a Professional Looking webpage
When i rhyme
I wake the Sheeple Catatonic Veg Stage
bottling the Message
Encapsulated in a Rap track
black Faxes
Project Chanology
target Fat cats
But they Backtrack
& Im the type of Person never had Jack
Destruction of Chris Forcand
put Away that Sad Sack
We Vigilant the Vigilantes
Higher Stake and up the Ante
cross Site scripting
Felicia Palmer with Bunched up Panties
Epilepsy Foundation forum Invasion
Turks & Brazilians Tunisians even Malaysians

Verse 2

Trained to vent they Raging
I give a f** about a cussing Club
Mckay Hatch
profanity i Spew it
For the f**ing Love
& Cus i can
& who The hell is you
To try and change a man
Operation Payback
Bradical avenga Assange
intelligent Israelis
With Viruses know as Stuxnet
programming logic Controllers
& Rootkit Subsets
We need to know
trying to Feed the Homeless
Cops are screaming No
Government & Corporate
sources we Must Defeat our Foes
As Freedom goes
They Trying sniff us Out
and get them ISP's

Reversing the cameras on computers
feds are Eyeing Me
Marine Corp brig
Bradley Manning Naked at Quantico
maximum Security method
With tortures Chronicled
to Aaron Barr
Forever you will Walk around
with Slash & Scar
Don't crash your Car
executives Are worshipping the Morning Star
It is Bizarre
that People are the ones Oppressing People
When will the day come?
we recognize as Equals?
Electronic money from Satoshi Nakamoto
Spending Bit Coins on ho's for they Photos
with no Kimonos
Remarkable power the Python
Is Clear in Syntax
International federation of Phono
been Jacked
The Script Kiddies
hack into the Mainframe of Big Cities
You tube videos for Children
that showing Big titties
No Pity for the Oppresive
& get it through your Skulls
We were born to Change the World
evolving Past the Hacks for Lulz

SEARCH

BEAST 1333

Beast 1333 - The Spirit Of Hip Hop lyrics

Everywhere I Look
All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop
To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to use me as a Tool
I feel baptized in It
One day Ima build a School
So I Can Teach
Everything that I Learnt
Go Beyond the Rules
Erect a Monument an Obelisk and Pillars on these Fools
Build a Village dropping Jewels
In the Booth as I take the Cue
Y'all showed me Love
On every single song I've ever Made for you
I won't Live Long
Ain't no Flippin or turning the Sands of Time
But I will be Remembered
As people Rewind my Rhymes
The Ladder I had to Climb
The Obstacles in my Path
Were No Match
For my Pa**ion and Hunger, inside my Wrath
Wanted Out
So at the Very Least
Before my Bodies found Deceased
Make sure that they Hear the Name
Of 1333 the Beast
Everywhere I Look

All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop
To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to Use me as a Tool
My Knowledge Vaster than the Ocean
Your Knowledge a Shallow Pool
Just Animals at the Zoo
Displaying, the Earth's a Cage
The Loser and by Default's
The First one to Show his Rage
The Writing's up on the Page
My blood as it Mix with Ink
Discovered a Trillion ways
For Patterns in Rhymes to Link
If Pun was Alive & Breathing No Drake & No Weezy even
If Biggie was Here & Poppin No Nicki Minaj's Rocking
If Pac was Alive & Walking there wouldn't be Wacka Flocka

What happened to Fat Joe?
His rhyming Used to be Proper
I Would never sell Myself Out
To Corporations or Labels
I Don't want to be Rich
I just want to put Food on the Table
I Don't want a Mansion
I don't want a Giant Lavish Crib
What I want is to be Able
To pay the Rent for my Kids
What I Want is not to Have to Worry
Learnt to Eat the Stress
Cuz it Kept me on my Toes
And it Forced me to be the Best
Everywhere I Look
All I See is Dirt Grime & Crime
Had some Feelings that was bottled Inside
I Had to Rhyme
I didn't choose this Line of Work
I Didn't pick it cuz it's Cool

I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop
To Use me as a Tool
I summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop to use me as a Tool
I Don't Rap about Honies or Being a Drug Mule
Because I know that there's Impressionable Youth
That Listen to Me
So I Train em to the Best of my Knowledge
And Teach em Fully
Every song I Make should turn into a Cla**
You feel your Sitting at
The ones already Know me
Know Exactly what I'm getting at
When teaming up with Nevahmind
I Boost to Ultra Hyper Slang
My Brain is in the Middle
Controlling the Body like I'm Krang
Masters tend to Practice
With Practice y'all Turn to Masters
When it's Freezing we gon See
Who gon Git Up & Skin the Cat First
I've never had a Wack Verse
And Since Opinions Relative
My ongoing Mission is Kicking this sh** Superlative
I Burst Open Hydrogen Bombs
And Battle Bare Knuckle
You'd have to chop Both of my Arms
To Fight a Fair Scuffle
People Listen to Me
Cuz they know the Spit is Real
I Summoned the Spirit of Hip Hop it Blessed me with these Sk**s

BEAST 1333

Beast 1333 - A Christmas Story lyrics

Hook:

They Chose the Winter Solstice as the Birth of Jesus Christ

The Savior the Son of Man the Righteousness the Light

December 25th is not his real Date of Birth

Pagan holidays Disguised but they

Came First

Came First

[Verse 1: Beast 1333]

The Reason for Establishing December 25th

Is simple really

Pay attention as I Explain it in a Jiff

The Customs rooted in the Celebration

All the Gifts and Fun

Are really Rituals to Celebrate the Rebirth of the Sun

4000 years ago Millennia

The Two before Messiah

25th was for the Sun God and Festival of Fire

Was the Same for the Romans Zoroastrianism, Mithra

When the days begin to Lengthen

And the Nights shorten Etcetera

The New Testament

It Never states the Year that he was Born

Sacred Oaks for the Germanic people

Trees took on New Forms

Adorn the Evergreen

The Representation of all Fertility

Kris Kringle's supernatural Gift Giving abilities

Are Poppycock

Goodies left inside a Pagan Bloody Sock

What's prophesied in Malachi's Chapter 4 Verse 2 is a Shock

The Sun they always talking bout's

The one that Rises Above Us

Not a Son that Came About

As a Product of Two Lovers

[Hook: Beast 1333]

The Merging of Beliefs starting with Emperor Constantine

The Edict of Toleration in A.D. 313

Our Favorite Morbidly Obese

Trespa**ers been Retouched

Sinterklaas was his Real Name

To the Dutch

The Dutch

[Verse 2: Beast 1333]

The Seduction of the Church

Gradually the customs Adopted

Honoring Saturn

Yo Everything Julius 1'st Concocted

Was to Make it as Painless as Possible for the Heathens

Pagan Romans

Who celebrate Solstices and the Seasons

Would adapt to Christianity

Went down without a Hitch

Proclaim the same Feast on Same Day

So people didn't b**h

They had to Switch

But they Kept traditions same so sh** was Cool

The wheel pagan symbol for Sun

The Words Yule

Mistletoe was also considered a Sacred Plant

The Unconquerable birth of the Sun

While Monks Chant

They gradually started Merging together

But not Slick

It was Wotan

Who flew in the sky before Saint Nick

It was Odin

His eight legged Horse name was Sleipnir

And that's how they came up with Santa and Reindeer

He's the Celtic Holly King

In a Sleigh as he Sees Down

Robes traditionally Red

Holy Holly the Wreath Crown

[Hook: Beast 1333]

Throughout Hundreds of Generations

Tradition Pa**ed on
And now the Holiday is a Retail Phenomenon
You Spend and Spend and all to make the ones you Love Happy
It's the Biggest Holiday they have for Sheep
For Sheep
They Chose the Winter Solstice as the Birth of Jesus Christ
The Savior the Son of Man the Righteousness the Light
December 25th is not his real Date of Birth
Pagan holidays Disguised but they
Came First
Came First
Throughout Hundreds of Generations
Tradition Pa**ed on
And now the Holiday is a Retail Phenomenon
You Spend and Spend and all to make the ones you Love Happy
It's the Biggest Holiday they have for Sheep
For Sheep

BEAST 1333

Beast 1333 - Confessions lyrics

Beast 1333:

It's been 13 years for my last confession, father

Priest:

Go ahead and speak your sins, you're looking agitated and
bothered

Beast:

You see, the thing is, I've been searching for God all my life,
struggling up in the ghetto with my kids and my wife

I walk with a knife, in case I have to slash up a face

Ain't no jobs, ain't no future, ain't no cash in this place

I've resorted to some perilous acts, just hear me out

Priest:

My son, whatever you've done, God forgives without a doubt

Beast:

How bout' when there's a drought I'm running all in they house,
take all the weight, apply gorilla tape to silence they mouths?

Priest:

God forgives

Beast:

Then, where was He when my mom got sick?

Priest:

God forgives

Beast:

Even if I done some crazy sh**?

Priest:

God forgives

Beast:

Even after everything I've done?

Priest:

God forgives everybody, every last of his sons

Beast:

I had a gun that I pulled in the store to bu*t the clerk
He had blood pouring out of his melon onto his shirt

I took the cash as the gash on his cranium start to bleed lots
Burning rubber, hauling a**, I trashed a pair of Reebok's
The Lord's name in vain as I'm cursing daily
My body is a temple for marijuana and Baileys
No reply when I yell at the sky, can I be frank, father?
I've been havin' thoughts of turning into a bank robber
Priest:
The path you walking on is treacherous and reeks of d**h
Bow before the Lord of the Jesuits, bow at Jesus' steps
Beast:
Will that put the food on the table for both my children?
Will that pay the super the rent to stay in the building?
Will that help a person progress and solve everything?
Been praying all my life and that has never changed anything

It's hard to believe that he really created many things when
everything in life is a struggle, the threats are menacing
They cause the d**h of innocent immigrants k**ed by militants,
where the hell is God when machetes sever they ligaments?
Where is hell is God? I've been clamoring trying to reach him
Priest:
Well, God left the bible for his children, to teach them
Beast:
You said it best when you said that he left, you must be blind,
father
My uncle's neck was slashed, they murdered him for \$9
Priest:
Let's speak in my office, come out of the confessional
Beast:
I don't give a sh** if I've ruined the whole processional
Priest:
Please come back my son, they having Sunday ma**
Beast:
Everything last one of these motherf**ers can kiss my a**
Y'all piggyback on cowardice and scientific ignorance
The bible and Sumerian tablets have no difference
The same story's told again, again throughout the ages
The bible mentions alien Nephilim in its pages
Krishna also broke up some bread at the last supper
Both were resurrected, ascending to heaven, upper
The Babylonians spoke of a serpent and forbidden fruit
The bible's been tampered and everything within it is delusion

Priest:

Blasphemy, you dare to speak against the holy scriptures?

Beast:

You're not listening and you're blind to the bigger picture

Corralling of the sheep without the answers

Religion takes more lives in a year than are claimed in cancer

Remember all my words like you memorizing Leviticus, our DNA is alien mixed Australopithecus- y'all really just don't give a sh**

Priest:

Please, you're gonna have to leave

Beast:

The mind of a man created everything that you believe, you den of thieves